

## OUR MEMORIAL DAY.



Flowers for the Graves of the Union's Dead  
but Unforgotten Brave.

President Harrison Reviews Brooklyn's Parade  
and Vice-President Morton New York's.

A Fine Array of Marching Soldiers, Flags, and Military Bands.

President Harrison Holds a Reception Prior  
to Going to Washington Park.

One of the National colors was wanting in the sky this morning. Instead of an over-arching vault of blue, which would have been the most fitting color for heaven to wear on Memorial Day, a nearly misty over- spread the whole zenith in the earlier part of the forenoon.

The fine, prickling mist, soft and Spring-like though it was, frightened off some of the veterans, who feel not only the thrill of glory in their hearts on Decoration Day, but also some ignominious twinges of rheumatism in their joints and veteran bones.

But instead of developing into the threatened rain, nature, after shedding this tribute of gentle tears upon the graves of the boys in blue who sleep in peace with their country's blessing upon them, beamed into smiles of joyful brightness, as if she recalled the good deeds they had done and could not be too sad.

From 7.30 all the uptown trains on "L" roads on both sides of the town carried scores of blue-coated soldiers. Their bronzed faces were fresh and bright and the lapels of their coats had jaunty bouilloniers.

The line began forming at some time before 9 and at that hour Grand Marshall William F. Walton started the procession from Fifty-ninth street, where the men had gathered.

Each cross street was blocked where Fifth avenue went through it, by a company on each side, drawn up ready to swing into line as the procession came along.

Some very pretty pictures were afforded on these streets, especially in such as had the soft green of overhanging trees to make a pleasant foil for the bright uniforms flashing beneath.

Looking down one of these streets from Sixth avenue, as the white helmets of the men looked like as if snow-bell blossoms had thickly fallen.

At St. Luke's Hospital the artillery was massed, and made a beautiful picture—one that details of Berne-Bellecour would dearly love to paint.

The strong, compact artillerymen on their shining horses and the gleaming guns, polished till they fairly dazzled the eye with their brightness, was an enchanting picture, suggestive of war in time of peace.

The commanding officers of the several detachments gave the words of command which the lusty trumpeter interpreted with his brazen horn, and with the inspiring, while drum and shrill notes of the fife, or the full symphony of brass, the lines advanced, wheeled and fell into the long line which streamed down Fifth avenue.

The stately column of soldiers on the sidewalks, on the stoops of the houses, and at the windows of the magnificent residences along the avenue.

WEATHER OF FLOWERS.

Many of the veterans carried wreaths of flowers, with which to deck later in the day the graves of their dead comrades-in-arms. One Post carried wreaths of white immortelles.

The parks and squares were of the most delicious green. Scores of school-children, clad in simple light gowns of white or blue, with masses of radiant flowers, formed a charming feature of the day.

The statues of Lincoln, Washington and Lafayette in Union Square, and Farragut's handsome monument in Madison Square, were beautifully decorated by cut flowers massed into wreaths and bouquets, while around their bases were stocked a rich profusion of potted plants, whose parti-colored foliage formed harmonious bands of color most grateful to the eye.

The members of Lincoln Post adorned the statue of the great man whose name they bore with their floral tributes, while other army posts did like honor to the other statues. The public school in East Thirtieth street sent a goodly supply of cut flowers for decorative purposes.

Grant's tomb at Riverside Park was also rich with flowers and plants, which were placed by an army post last night and today.

FLAGS PROUDLY FLUTTERING.

From neatly brown-stone houses, from the towering flats and the big hotels the National tricolor fluttered proudly in the soft morning air, waving with dignity over the hardy soldiers who were marching on the nation's day of remembrance for the defenders of its greatest rights.

The whole scene was one that could not but thrill the heart of every true American.

THE GRAND STAND ON MADISON SQUARE WAS

crowded with men, women and children, the solid wave of humanity rising in an inclined plane against the dewy verdure of the thick-leaved trees behind them.

VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON IN THE RECEIVING STANDING.

The western stand was occupied by the reviewing party, and the projecting platform in the centre was plentifully draped with immense flags.

Vice-President Levi P. Morton's benignant face was turned towards the line of soldiers, with a smile upon it. At his right stood Gov. David B. Hill, and a little at the rear was the open countenance of Mayor Hugh Grant.

The staff of the Governor and that of Gen. O. J. Howard were also on the grand stand. Among the other dignitaries who occupied a station here were Gen. Harrison H. Clark, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. of the Department of New York; Vice-Commander of the same, Gen. Joseph C. Jackson, and William McKinley, Congressman from Ohio, who is to deliver the oration to-night at the entertainment in the Metropolitan Opera-House.

GOV. HILL ACKNOWLEDGES SALUTES.

Gov. Hill and Vice-President Morton were uncovered the greater part of the time acknowledging the salutes of the commanders of the posts that defiled before them. The old-fashioned war colors were dipped as the standards were borne past the Governor's stand.

The women broke into loud applause as some regiment of a gallant corps that had done worthy work in the warlike sixties marched past. The naval post of the Grand Army of the Republic was played and the Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley delivered an oration.

A salute was then fired by Company B of the Seventy-third Regiment, followed by a bug call.

At the last bug call, while muffled drums were beating "Taps," the G. A. R., anchored in the river, let fire a salute of twenty-one guns.

WORLDLINGS.

C. H. Chappell, the general manager of the Chicago and Alton railroad, was a freight brakeman not many years ago.

The feminine defendant in a divorce case at Rockford, Ill., was defended by a woman lawyer, probably the first instance of the kind on record.

AN IMPOSING TRIBUTE.

The first division in the march was made up of the regiments included in the brigade of the National Guards, N. Y., commanded by Gen. Leonard F. Barker.

Marshall William F. Walton, grand marshal of the day, led the division of the Grand Army of the Republic followed. Various organizations of veterans came next.

It was an imposing and edifying tribute of the National consideration for its brave defenders, and once more Memorial Day has been worthily celebrated by a great and grateful nation.

BROOKLYN'S REVIEW.

President Harrison on the Washington Park Stand.

Joseph F. Knapp and Brooklyn again have the Chief Magistrate for their guest to-day, and 1,200 of the good people of the City of Churches—chosen mainly from the list of people invited to the reception of President Cleveland at the same place a year ago today—passed through the grand parlors of Mr. Knapp's house and met President Harrison in the art gallery between 9.30 and 10.30 this morning.

The President arrived last evening, and slept at the beautiful residence of Mr. Knapp, Bedford avenue and Ross street.

At 8.30 this morning breakfast was served at the home of E. C. Wallace, whose wife is the daughter of Mr. Knapp.

The Wallace residence is connected with the paternal mansion by a conservatory, and during breakfast and the formal reception following the Wheeler & Wilson band played patriotic airs on a platform erected for the purpose in the front yard.

The morning opened with a fine mist,

hardly to be dignified by the title of rain. It did not deter thousands of people from gathering in the neighborhood, and Inspector McLaughlin and Capt. Gorman, of the Sixteenth Precinct, and five policemen were kept very busy in keeping back the crowd.

GRANT POST DRAWN UP.

U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., 140 strong, were drawn up before the house and a constant stream of invited guests filed in at the Bedford avenue entrance, paying their respects to the President and emerging from the Ross street entrance.

THE BREAKFAST PARTY.

The breakfast party consisted of President Harrison, Private Secretary Elijah Halford, Congressman William C. Wallace, J. S. T. Stranahan, Henry C. Bowen, E. C. Wallace, Mayor Chapin, St. Clair McKelway, editor of the Brooklyn *Free Press*, Mrs. E. C. Wallace, Mrs. Knapp, and last, but not least conspicuous, Baby Edward Knapp Wallace, the five-month-old grandson of Joseph F. Knapp.

After the breakfast the party emerged and passed through the crowded drawing-room to the tesselated and delightfully lighted art gallery, escorted by Police Commissioner Bell and Dr. Daniel Simmons, of the Reception Committee, and East Commander Calvert and S. H. Frankenberg, of U. S. Grant Post 327 Grand Army of the Republic.

Meantime Secretary Tracy, Mrs. Tracy and their daughter, Mrs. Wilmerding, assisted by Harrison and Assistant Secretary Butcher, of the Treasury Department, and Mrs. T. Dewitt Talmadge had arrived to assist in the reception.

THE INFORMAL RECEPTION.

The formal reception consumed an hour, after which an informal reception was given to Baby Wallace, who was crowded between a wonder boy in the arms of his mamma. The President shook hands with Baby Wallace, and chuckled him under the chin, much to the joy of mamma and grandpa and to the half frightened surprise of the little one.

Post Commander Calvert, of Grant Post, pinned a Grand Army badge upon the left lapel of the President's frock coat, and received a graceful acknowledgment from Mr. Harrison, while Secretary Tracy was similarly honored.

AT THE REVIEWING STAND.

After the reception at 11.30 the Presidential party were driven to the reviewing stand at Washington Park in four open carriages, the men having cleared away the warm sun lifting the moisture from the earth.

The first carriage was occupied by President Harrison and Police Commissioner James J. Bell.

Secretary Tracy, the tall and handsome young Mayor Chapin, Secretary Halford and Dr. Daniel Simmons, were accommodated in the second; Joseph F. Knapp, Congressman Wallace, Harrison and Assistant Secretary Butcher took the third, and the fourth contained Rev. Dr. A. J. F. Behrens, St. Clair McKelway and two other gentlemen.

The reappearance of President Harrison was the signal for tremendous cheers from the crowds in the streets and avenues, while the residences of the neighborhood were brilliant in waving flags and streaming bunting, Secretary Tracy being honored at the Knapp mansion by the Union Jack.

"HAIL TO THE CHIEF."

The hand on the balcony started up "Hail to the Chief," and the Presidential party, with U. S. Grant Post as escort, were driven down Bedford avenue between the lines of paraders drawn up for the purpose on the sides of the streets, each band in turn playing this stirring air as the President's carriage passed.

The party went directly to the reviewing stand at Washington Park, and then the line of march was broken up and the reviewing party before the stand, each division saluting the President and receiving his bow in return.

The parade was led by Police Sgt. J. H. Johnson and a squad of mounted police. The first division was the Grand Army of the Republic, followed by the parade, with Alonzo Walton, of the First New York Volunteers, at its head. In the same uniform which he wore during the war.

AFTER THE PARADE.

After the parade of nearly fifteen thousand men had passed the reviewing stand, the Presidential party re-entered their carriages and were escorted to Brooklyn Bridge by U. S. Grant Post and the Twenty-third Regiment. The parade was then directed to Jersey City, there to take the 3.45 train on the Pennsylvania Railroad for Washington.

VETERANS AT GRANT'S TOMB.

THE GREAT COMMANDER NOT FORGOTTEN IN MEMORIAL DAY'S OBSERVANCE.

President Harrison was not able to be present, as expected, at the ceremonies at Gen. Grant's tomb in Riverside Park this afternoon. He sent word that he was obliged to return to Washington immediately after the Brooklyn parade.

The services at the tomb were arranged by Grant Post, G. A. R., and 3.30 p. m. was the time fixed for the opening of Chopin's funeral march by the Bridgeport band.

Four hundred of a gallant corps that had done worthy work in the warlike sixties marched past. The naval post of the Grand Army of the Republic was played and the Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley delivered an oration.

A salute was then fired by Company B of the Seventy-third Regiment, followed by a bug call.

At the last bug call, while muffled drums were beating "Taps," the G. A. R., anchored in the river, let fire a salute of twenty-one guns.

WORLDLINGS.

C. H. Chappell, the general manager of the Chicago and Alton railroad, was a freight brakeman not many years ago.

The feminine defendant in a divorce case at Rockford, Ill., was defended by a woman lawyer, probably the first instance of the kind on record.

Between 15,000 and 16,000 people are lost in the city every year, but nearly 100 percent of them are restored to their parents through the aid of the police.

A negro testified in a St. Louis Police Court the other day that while he had good clothes to wear he preached the gospel, but as soon as his clothes were out and his money ran low he went to work as a day laborer.

THAT POLO GROUNDS CHANCE.

Commissioner Gilroy Says Good Reasons Why the Giants Should Play There.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy says with reference to the reoccupation of the Polo Grounds by the New York Baseball Club:

"If the Board of Aldermen propose to regulate and grade One Hundred and Eleventh street through the Polo Grounds I will do the work at once. If they don't and only hold the ordinance directing that improvement as a matter of course, the Polo Club should not be allowed to play ball there."

The majority of the property-owners of the neighborhood have agreed that they are in favor of the grounds being used by the Baseball Club.

Advertising His Business.

Quigley (just arrived at Mount Greenwood Hotel)—I'd like to know what that man has got that heavy overcoat on for such a scorching hot day as this.

Twigger—He's the proprietor.

"A Living Testimonial."

BROOKLYN, JAN. 23, 1888.

My dear Sir: In a testimonial to the efficacy of your COMPOUND Sarsaparilla as a liver medicine, tonic and purgative, I have been troubled for years with liver complaint, but three bottles of your Sarsaparilla have completely cured me. I have never felt better in my life. Although a poor man, a million dollars could not buy me such a medicine has health and strength. Respectfully yours, W. E. REED, 405 West 4th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and actually cleanses the blood. It is claimed that it is Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., the Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

## PADDISHAN AGAIN!

Mr. Belmont's Colt Wins the Tremont Stakes at Gravesend.

Tenny Carries Off the Fort Hamilton Handicap.

Hanover, Heavily Backed, Won the Opening Race of the Day.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

RACE TRACK, GRAVENSEND, L. I., MAY 30.—The heavy fog which this morning hung over the city caused many to think their day's sport would be marred, but by the time the bell rang for the first race all signs of it had disappeared.

The attendance was tremendous; the stand, paddock and betting-ring being thronged with a pushing crowd of eager bettors.

When Hanover dashed in a winner of the first race, after a bruising finish with Blue Rock, the joy of the crowd was complete, as nine out of ten had backed the red with blue sack.

Belinda won the second race, despite the crazy antics of Rogers, the rider, whose joy at the thought of winning nearly caused him to fall from the saddle.

Blue Rock, heavily backed, won the third race.

Sweepstakes, \$20 each, for all ages, with \$1,000 added, of which \$250 to the second; Blue Rock, 110; (Taylor) 1; (Martin) 2; (Garrison) 3; (Penny) 4; (Palmer) 5; (Whitney) 6; (Littlefield) 7; (Moser) 8; (Lynch) 9; (Boyle) 10; (Boyle) 11; (Boyle) 12; (Boyle) 13; (Boyle) 14; (Boyle) 15; (Boyle) 16; (Boyle) 17; (Boyle) 18; (Boyle) 19; (Boyle) 20; (Boyle) 21; (Boyle) 22; (Boyle) 23; (Boyle) 24; (Boyle) 25; (Boyle) 26; (Boyle) 27; (Boyle) 28; (Boyle) 29; (Boyle) 30; (Boyle) 31; (Boyle) 32; (Boyle) 33; (Boyle) 34; (Boyle) 35; (Boyle) 36; (Boyle) 37; (Boyle) 38; (Boyle) 39; (Boyle) 40; (Boyle) 41; (Boyle) 42; (Boyle) 43; (Boyle) 44; (Boyle) 45; (Boyle) 46; (Boyle) 47; (Boyle) 48; (Boyle) 49; (Boyle) 50; (Boyle) 51; (Boyle) 52; (Boyle) 53; (Boyle) 54; (Boyle) 55; (Boyle) 56; (Boyle) 57; (Boyle) 58; (Boyle) 59; (Boyle) 60; (Boyle) 61; (Boyle) 62; (Boyle) 63; (Boyle) 64; (Boyle) 65; (Boyle) 66; (Boyle) 67; (Boyle) 68; (Boyle) 69; (Boyle) 70; (Boyle) 71; (Boyle) 72; (Boyle) 73; (Boyle) 74; (Boyle) 75; 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